



POPULAR SONGS

From Prison to Mother's Grave

By Margaret Adele Moore.



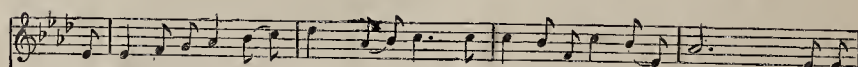
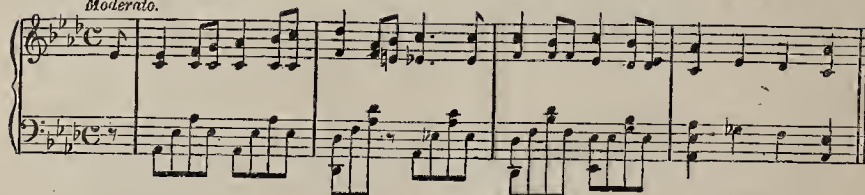
CROWN MUSIC CO.
TORONTO, ONT.

From Prison to Mother's Grave.

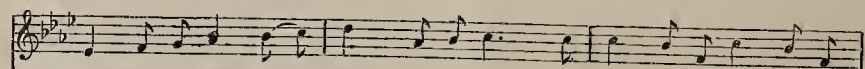
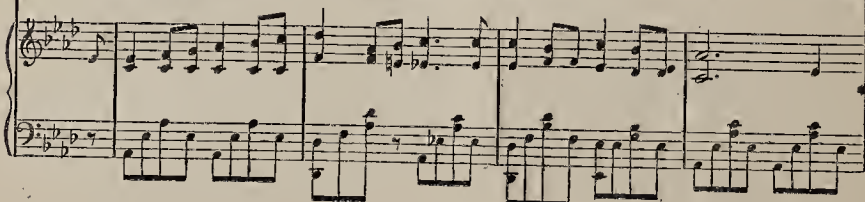
Words by H. T. PACE.

Music by MARGARET ADELE MOORE.

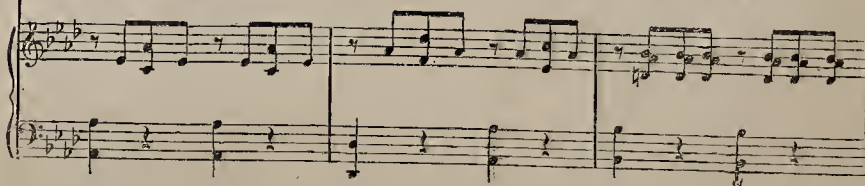
Moderato.



1. A moth - er was ly - ing at death's cold door, And plead - ing to see her boy, Who had
2. The boy whom she loved was serv - ing his time For kill - ing his dear - est friend, And his



been led a - stray in spite of her prayers. Life's pleas - ures for her to do
moth - er from grief was pass - ing a - way. Yet prayed for her boy to the



stroy. Please go and throw o - pen that large steel door, Cast his
 end. Kind friends being moved when they heard her last words To the

shack - les all down on the floor..... Oh, grant this re - quest ere mine
 gov - ern - or prom - ised to go..... They did and his an - swer came

eyes close in death. Let me hear his sweet voice just once more,
 quick as a flash. To her plead - ings I can - not say no.

CHORUS.

From a pris - on to his mother's grave, They al-lowed that con-vict to go..... 'Twas in

an - swer to his moth-er's prayers, Be - cause she loved him so..... His

on - ly sis-ter with bro-ken heart. Rained kiss - es on her poor brother's brow.....

Moth - er and broth - er both tak - en a - way, How lone - ly 'twill be for her now.....

3 When John and his guard arrived at his home,
 fainting he fell to the floor,
 He knew all was over, he saw as he passed, the crape
 which there hung on the door.
 He knelt by the casket, the guard by his side and
 offered a prayer for the dead,
 Then greeting her friends whom he saw standing by,
 he then silently bowed his poor head.

From Prison to Mother's Grave. 3-3.

4 They followed that mother's remains to the tomb,
 and the scene was the saddest out there,
 That poor convict, with knees on his dead mother's
 grave, there offered a silent prayer.
 Then kissing the lips of his mother so dear, with
 emotion his bosom would swell,
 Then he said to the guard, who was standing close
 by, "You may now take me back to my cell."